

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

THEIR IGNORANCE IS LAMENTABLE.

The ignorance of the men and women who constitute the business and society circles of Greater New York is astounding, as it is deplorable. They have knowledge of themselves, and know their business, and there their ken ends. Their ignorance of their country at large, of its political, social and religious character, of its physical characteristics, of its products, they entertain the wildest and most extravagant ideas. They know of the products of the soil only as there are dumped into their market, of its trade, commerce and industries only through the money received. A small per cent or insignificant minority have some knowledge of an estimate of the physical characteristics of a few of the Atlantic states as they have gathered such estimate from a car window or from the deck of a yacht or steamer; but it's a very superficial one. Of the seventy-five millions of people living within the bounds of the states outside of the corporate limits of New York, they are deemed by these New Yorkers as provincial Reubs, rural haysacks and plodding country folk. Go into the first office or establishment of whatever character you come to, on Broadway or on Wall street, and in answering the query as to where you are from, the assent or acknowledgment will be something akin to this: "Oh, yes; that's the state where Carlin Nation lives." Into the next office or store, and it will be: "Kansas? Oh, yes; I know a good deal about Kansas City." To attempt to explain that Kansas City is not Kansas simply mystifies them. And so of all other states west of the Alleghenies, the larger cities of these states excepted. Of the peoples, their characteristics, of the specialties of the various states, of their products and what not, these superior people of that great metropolis are not as well informed as the average western farmer.

CUT OUT THE ASSASSIN.

The powers seem to be hesitating, to be undetermined what action should be taken by them singly or in concert touching the Serbian conspiracy and assassinations. England has taken a tentative step, recalling her minister. Whatever may become of Serbia, those drunken army butchers and uniformed assassins who murdered King Alexander and killed and mutilated his queen, should be cut out and immediately, cut off and swiftly. We have no use for kings and queens, or hereditary rulers of any character. These were of and for the ages of ignorance and violence. Kings and queens are but a survival of feudalism, are but the helpless inheritors of the edicts and useless, and are as much to be pitied as felicitated. Kings and queens mean standing armies, caste and oppression, and are doomed. But they must not be assassinated by conspirators. Alexander was probably both chump and brute. But he inherited both his crown and brutal instincts from his father. Besides, it is not certain that the prodigal and all around knave, Karageorgievitch, is a whit better. Draga was not a born queen, nor did she seek to be queen of the Serbian people. Circumstances threw her in the way of the king, whom she could not escape. Whatever of decency boasted by the king was instilled into him by the more decent and intelligent Draga. But however all this may be, or whatever the views of people generally, there is one thing of which we are convinced, and that is the murderers, one and all, the conspirators, should be swiftly and condignly punished, should be hanged or decapitated, without reference to the interests or security of other crowned heads, but simply as a matter of human justice.

MARY BAKER C. EDDY PROTESTS.

It having been asserted quite frequently of late that Ralph Waldo Emerson was the real and original author of Christian Science, although he did not organize it, Mrs. Mary Baker C. Eddy is moved to a public protest which is being quite widely published by the newspapers of the country. The protest, which will interest Christian Scientists and maybe others, is as follows:

"I was early the pupil of Miss Sarah J. Bowdell, the principal of Southwestern academy of New Hampshire, and finished my course of studies under Prof. Dyer H. Sanborn, author of Sanborn's Grammar. Among my early studies were Comstock's Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, Blair's Rhetoric, Knecht's Logic, Watts' 'On the Mind and Moral Science'."

"At 16 years of age I began writing for leading newspapers, and for many years wrote for the best magazines in the south and north. I have lectured in large and crowded halls in New York City, Chicago, Boston, Portland and at Waterville college, and have been invited to lecture in London and Edinburgh."

"In 1883 I started the Christian Science Journal, and for several years was the proprietor and sole editor of that Journal. In 1885 Judge S. J. Hanna became editor of the Christian Science Journal, and for ten subsequent years he knew my ability as an editor. In his recent lecture at Chicago he said: 'Mrs. Eddy is, from every point of view, a woman of sound education and liberal culture.'"

"Agassiz, the celebrated naturalist and author, wisely said: 'Every great scientific truth goes through three stages. First, people say it conflicts with the Bible. Next, they say it has been discovered before. Lastly, they say they have always believed it.'"

"The first attack upon me was, Mrs. Eddy misinterprets the Scriptures; second, she has stolen the contents of her book, 'Science and Health With Key to the Scriptures,' from one P. P. Quimby (an obscure, uneducated man), and he is the father of Christian Science. Failing in these attempts, the calumniator has resorted to Ralph Waldo Emerson's philosophy as the authority for Christian Science! Lastly, the defamer will declare as honestly (?) 'I have always known it.'"

"In Science and Health, edition 251, page 68, paragraph 3, I briefly express myself unmistakably on the subject of 'vulgar metaphysics.' And the manuscripts and letters in my possession which 'vulgar' defamers have circulated stand in evidence. People do not know who is referred to as an ignorant woman in New Hampshire. Many of the nation's best and most distinguished men and women were natives of the Granite state."

"I am the author of the Christian Science Text-Book, Science and Health, With Key to the Scriptures; and the demand for this book increases, and the book is already in its 274th edition of one thousand copies each. I am rated in the National Magazine (1902) as 'standing the eighth in a list of twenty-two of the foremost living authors.'"

"I claim no special merit of any kind. All that I am in reality God has made me. I still wait at the cross to learn definitely more from my great Master, but not of the Greek nor of the Roman schools—simply how to do His deeds."

LITTLE PORTO RICO IS VALUABLE.

Porto Rico is furnishing a market of a million dollars a month to the producers and merchants of the United States, and supplying nearly a million dollars worth each month of tropical products required by the United States. The total shipments of domestic merchandise from the United States to Porto Rico in the ten months ending with April were \$9,444,318, and of foreign merchandise \$2,818,276, making the total value of merchandise sent to Porto Rico from the United States \$12,262,594. The total shipments of domestic merchandise from Porto Rico to the United States in the ten months ending with April, 1902, was \$7,744,427, and of foreign merchandise \$89,037, making the total shipments from that island to the United States in the ten months ending with April, 1902, \$7,833,464. In the month of April the shipments from the United States to Porto Rico were \$931,526, and from Porto Rico to the United States \$1,919,923. These figures indicate that the shipments from the United States to Porto Rico during the fiscal year which ends with the present month will aggregate about \$12,000,000, and those from Porto Rico to the United States nearly an equal sum.

These figures of commerce between Porto Rico and the United States are in marked contrast with those of earlier years. In the fiscal year 1898, which immediately preceded the transfer of Porto Rico to the United States, the exports from the United States to that island were \$1,505,946. In the next year they were \$2,685,484; in 1900, \$4,649,449; in 1901, \$6,965,406; in 1902, \$10,882,653; and as already indicated, in the year 1903 will be about \$12,000,000. Thus the total shipments from the United States to Porto Rico for 1903 will be eight times as great as those of 1898 and six times as great as those of 1897. On the other hand, shipments from Porto Rico to the United States have grown from \$2,414,356 in 1898 to \$8,378,766 in 1902, and probably nearly or quite \$12,000,000 in 1903, or about five times as much in 1903 as in 1898.

POOR EXCUSES.

Mr. Metcalfe, the late superintendent of the money order system in the postoffice department, seems to have a host of friends to rise up in his behalf now that he has been found unfaithful to his trust, to tell what a good man he has been and to assert that he might have been in error in preferring to take a bid \$45,000 higher than the lowest for the manufacture of money order books, but he meant well. The fact that the house that was made a present of the \$45,000 employed at a good salary the son of Mr. Metcalfe, should not, according to the pleadings of Mr. Metcalfe and his friends, be considered as pertinent to the question of his honesty. Mr. Metcalfe says he was afraid that the lowest bidder wasn't prepared to do the work and so he called him in and implored him to withdraw his bid. He acknowledges that this bidder presented a bond in the sum required by the government, signed by good men, but he feared these bondsmen did not realize that they might be called upon to make good, and he felt a fatherly interest in them when he rejected the bid. But all of this is idle talk. When Postmaster General Payne, after only fifteen minutes investigation, ordered the discharge of Mr. Metcalfe on the presentation of the documentary evidence showing that he had accepted a bid \$45,000 greater than that offered by the lowest bidder, he did the proper thing. Fifteen minutes was as good as fifteen years in a simple case of malfeasance like that.

For the Eagle.

THE SUNFLOWER CROWNED.

"I will not have the mad Clytie,
Whose head is turned by the sun."
Thus sang the gentle poet, Hood,
Before his earthly race was run.
With him I do not nearly agree,
Though perhaps he was a sage,
For the sunflower calmly speaks to me
Of youth just tempered with age.
This fair gem is surpassed in looks
By beauties of lesser size.
But towers over many a rival
Reaching upward toward the skies.
The sunflower does not creep nor hide,
Like the violet, when she can;
But stands about the cottage side,
Close around the haunts of man.
She owns not beauty alone,
But use and habits of toil,
Feeding birds and dooryard fowls
And shading the fruitful soil.
I think I will have the Clytie,
Though her beauty is quite outdone,
For her ways remind of peaceful hours,
When the daily bread is won.
And if a rose, lily, or pea
Would envy this humble queen,
And recall Maud Muller's fate,
With its sorrowful 'might have been,'
She should think on the freedom
Of country over city and town,
And know that all the nobles
Will yet wear a golden crown.

June 18, 1903.

U. N. O.

Richmond Pierson Hobson, like Roosevelt, believes that the hope for the future greatness of this country lies with the west. He says that while this country is getting the best of the Old World immigration, the west is getting the best emigration of our own country. Hobson seems stuck on Wichita and Kansas.

After the factions and pulls have subsided all day and until midnight, Hook's successor will not have been agreed upon. If the matter should be finally left to the president he will probably name neither of the present candidates.

Wouldn't it be a good thing for the extra session to repeal a number of the acts passed last winter, before it adjourns? This will be the last opportunity that many of its members will have of thus distinguishing themselves.

The Eagle predicted, the other day, that J. L. Bristow, of Kansas, would be found in the cabinet of the next administration. He may get there during the present one.

The Sedgewick Pantagraph tells how a cyclone up in Grant township pulled a plow round and round in ever widening circles until it had plowed up the entire field.

The toughest story yet on Topeka is by the Kansas City Star, and to the effect that Topeka is using her relief fund for the "better enforcement of the prohibitory law."

If the rascals in high places whom Joe Bristow has downed fail to down him in turn out of revenge, the next postmaster general is liable to hail from Kansas.

The legislature will meet tomorrow. So will the congressional delegation, and so will a lot of other fellows, and Copeland county will be herself again.

The Topeka Elks have given forty per cent of the total relief fund raised by Topeka. What do the Topeka Prohibitionists think of it?

That appropriation of \$53,000 by the Modern Woodmen for the relief of flood sufferers in the west was a wonderfully generous one.

W. C. Benthysen, the pre-eminent newspaper man who died in New York City on Saturday, was a "formerly of Kansas" man.

Florida's orange crop is rated at \$5,000,000, and her pineapple harvest will net \$2,000,000.

"AMATEUR NIGHT" ON BOWERY.

"Mocker" Suskind, an East Side young man, decided recently that he would like to shine as a vaudeville star, says the New York Sun. So he and Jim Bindose, of Cherry Hill, formed an alliance. They got together an outfit consisting of a large hammer, a piece of flagstone, and a board about four inches thick, a foot wide and three feet long. Then they called upon the manager of a Bowery theater. They told him of their ambition.

"We've got real things," said Suskind, "and if you'll give us a date we'll make a hit that'll make de wags of vaudeville take a sneak up de alley. Say, mister, give us a trial, an' if we don't bring de chink in de house we won't want er cent. See?"

After some deliberation the manager said: "Come around and see me in a few days. Near the close of the season I am going to make Friday night of each week amateur night. I will give you a chance then, and if your act is all right I will engage you for my road show next season."

Suskind and Bindose were on hand, and their friends had seats in the gallery. The last amateur show had an old bill. Suskind placed the pine board on his head and held it with his hands. Over the board Bindose placed the flagstone.

Suskind then sat in a chair and the act was ready. Bindose wielded the hammer. The master of ceremonies told the audience that Bindose would try to break the pine with three strikes of the hammer. Bindose took deliberate aim and brought the hammer down with all his might. The hammer first missed landing on Suskind's skull. The second blow was a little better, but the third just struck the side of the stone and grazed Suskind's neck.

This was too much for the manager and he promptly called a halt. A ditty he hustled the pair off the stage and breathing a sigh of relief called the next act.

"Amateur night" on the Bowery has its attractive as well as its humorous side. The talent developed thus far is a trifle above the average and some of the performers have shown flashes of future greatness on the variety stage.

The last amateur show had an old bill which comprised eight distinct acts, ranging from a wire walker to a Dutch act by two East Side Italians. The latter team was about 35 and 30 years old. They were on the bill as "Niles and Steel," and their make-up was true to tradition, with the exception that they forgot to wear hair-dressed wigs after the style of some of the older German comedians.

Niles, the "feeder" of the two, was underdressed, as is customary in acts of this kind. He had an expansive paunch and seemed to enjoy the sensation of appearing before an audience. They had resurrected all the antique jokes they could think of, and wound up with a regular clog dance and slip-dodge.

It was only when Niles asked his partner why a chicken crossed the street that the pathos of the audience disappeared. On the Bowery such jokes are sacred. An instant spectator promptly threw a cabbage at the pair. It found an abiding place on Niles' paunch. Niles fell back against the scenery with a thud, and sat down gasping for wind. When he recovered his speech he yelled:

"Da murga whatta throwa da cabbage is a bigga de stuff."

But before he had time to hear the rest of the act, the audience had broken into a riot and hustled him into the wings. When order was restored the next act began.

It was given by the Quinn brothers, and they gave an excellent display of jig dancing. They danced for nearly twenty minutes, and the crowd showed their appreciation by throwing money at them.

The youngest of the two, a completely built lad, seemed to have the better wind. He danced until the blood rushed to his face, and the perspiration was streaming down his brow.

"Keep it up, Chimmey, you're de goods," yelled an admirer in the gallery. "Give him de mobile buck and de Allen street song." "Let er go, Chimmey! Let er go!"

Chimmey, after going through a number of intricate gyrations, finally fell in sheer exhaustion upon the stage. The crowd cheered the dancers.

"We will now have a Hebrew Impersonation by the Quins, led by the first, Levy," the master of ceremonies announced as the Quinn brothers hobbled triumphantly off the stage.

A tall, lanky fellow, made up after the fashion of Dave Warfield, put in an appearance. He slowly straddled toward the footlights, waved his arms, and then drew his hands into his coat sleeves until they were invisible. Then taking the audience he began a long harangue about his wife Rachel and his mother-in-law. His wife he wound up with a regular "I'm a Jew" song. He was getting along famously until he tried to deliver a few gags. Then his troubles began.

"You're a comedian-nit," some one shouted. "Get off! You're rotten," yelled another. "Amowee," cried a third.

In a jiffy things were coming his way. He had been an expert harrier, he could not have dodged things better. Missiles of all descriptions were flung at him from all parts of the house. He made his escape and the show was resigned.

OUTLINES OF OKLAHOMA.

The single-statehooders will talk it over tomorrow.

One week from today the McGro-Cross contest comes up at Washington. The wheat yield can't be too big for Byron. It has two elevators.

A cotton compress is booked to be running at Hobart by September 1. The city put up \$2,000.

It is to have a new general store soon. It wants either a furniture store or a lumber yard.

The church at Byron is being repaired. There were spots on the wall that would not wash out.

Hinton was a year old a week ago Sunday. It is now one of the best towns of Caddo county.

The Woods County Press association meets in a month at Cherokee. Ingersoll is expected over.

The Hobart band has been designated as the Price official band. This means trips on excursions.

The salary of the Hobart postmaster has been increased. The speaks well for Hobart and Kiowa county.

An addition is being laid out to Selling. If the railroads don't hurry, they will not be able to take the least credit for building up Dewey county.

The canning factory at Shawnee expects to fire up July 1. Several canning factories have done a great deal of "smoking" before now.

Trompsch and Shawnee are talking of having a joint country fair. The grounds are expected to be located half way between the two cities.

Another shooting scrape has taken place in eastern Oklahoma. And yet these Oklahomans want single statehood and more of this kind of "civilization."

Pottawatomie chose forty-two delegates to the single-statehood convention. The committee's mind should now feel easier, that is a pretty good showing in itself.

It is said that a Logan county man has got spiritual connection with Noah and has asked him to try and arrange for a flood in Logan county. His next door neighbor has a twelve-year-old daughter who practices on the piano three hours a day.

Cimarron Valley Clipper: Harvest is here. Soon the happy farmer will come whistling into town with a load of wheat and return home with a silk dress for the wife, a new buggy for John, a piano for Lottie, a new suit each for the twins, Max and Edna, a suit for the baby, and an automobile for the whole family. He'll look to our farmer friends, and may be the price of their wheat never be less.

Review Republican: We challenge the territory for a town according to our size and the number of business firms, to show a better fraternal spirit among heads of firms to be run by brothers. For example, we have General Bros., general merchandise; Neufeld Bros., general merchandise and machinery; Harr Bros., hardware and implements; Kahn Bros., harness and saddlery, and Osborne Bros., blacksmith and machine shop. That if it you can, for our size.

Jet News: We returned Monday from a trip through the southern and eastern part of Kansas, and were especially impressed with the difference between the condition of the crops there and here. The wheat and oats here is about high, while there the wheat is a quaker knee high and the oats less. There will be no fruit in northeastern Kansas, while here there will be an abundance. After all, Oklahoma is the only place in which to live, if we do have wind and dust occasionally.

ALONG THE KANSAS NILE.

The Fourth of July is here. There's no denying it.

The burned mill at Arkansas City will be rebuilt. The city will assist.

East Eureka has had two fires and a cyclone this spring. "And it is autumn."

Western Kansas is looking its best just now. The short grass is the greenest this time of year.

Anthony ministers are to have union meetings this summer. This means strikes for St. Anthony.

The Liberal News remarks that judging from last week the trains will start out three days late this week.

Ableton won't hold a Fourth of July celebration. The flood-stricken people are too busy getting back their independence.

One Howard man has been on the school board for thirteen years. And, moreover, still has many friends in the city.

Four McPherson musicians won in the Hutchinson contest. But there are a dozen others who feel that the judges were prejudiced.

Ed Hoch is criticized by the Brown County News for his attitude in politics. Such a condition is not so bad when one must fight.

There is talk of a split in the Republican party. It is supposed that it will be wide enough that no one will be engaged but the Republicans.

The Landlord is said to be forming a newspaper trust. It has a monopoly now on all the Republican papers in Kansas except, possibly, the

Geo. Innes & Co.

SALE TODAY

LADIES' LACE LISLE GLOVES

Today—Nobby Lace Lisle Gloves, in tans, modes, gray, black and white; worth 25c. You can buy them at exactly what we paid for them. All sizes. Today, 8 a. m. **19c**

EXCURSION

TO

KAW CITY

Wednesday, June 24

AND

Thursday, June 25

VIA

SANTA FE RAILWAY

One fare for the round trip, on all regular Santa Fe Trains. On Thursday a special train will leave Newkirk for

KAW CITY

After arrival of all south and north bound trains, arriving at Kaw City at 10.30 a. m. leaving Kaw City at 6 p. m. and will make connections with all north and south bound trains, at Newkirk.

A splendid ride through the wonderful wheat fields of Kay County and the magnificent Arkansas Valley in Oklahoma to the beautifully situated and

Promising Town of Kaw City

U. S. Government Auction Sale of town lots at Washington, adjacent to Kaw City, commences Thursday morning.

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CHRONIC, NERVOUS, BLOOD and SPECIAL DISEASES.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY—depression, indigestion, St. Vitus' Dance, Epilepsy, Floating Spots before the Eyes, Falls in Head and Neck, Threatened Insanity, Imaginary Fears, Neuritis, Lack of Endurance, Restless Fatigue, Trembling, Dizziness, Fainting Fits, Aching Around the Heart—these symptoms are often the signs of approaching nervous diseases—delay is fatal.

LADIES—There are hundreds of cases suffering from nervousness, pains and diseases peculiar to your sex, who are waiting time and money trying to get well by old-fashioned methods. Drs. Johnston & Walsh have cured hundreds in a short time by their new methods, who were given up as hopeless by others.

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CHICAGO MEDICAL INSTITUTE,

125 East Douglas Ave., corner of Market Street, Bldg. Block, Third Floor, Rooms 3, 5, 7 and 9.

Flood Sale

Beats a Fire Sale

No smoke on these goods; only got wet in transit at Kansas City. Many of them show no damage at all. We've got to sell them and sell them quick. We guarantee these goods perfect, except from dampness.

Sale Begins Today, 9 a. m.

200 Pairs Men's Pantaloon

Got wet in the Missouri river while in the hands of the railroad company. Some Currys, some Cambrays, some Cotton Worsteeds. Not a pair in the lot worth more than \$1.00; some worth \$2.00. Damaged by water. On sale today. **49c**

370 Men's Black Satine Shirts

With silk fronts, slightly damp; you could not tell it if we said nothing about it, all sizes, full length, worth \$2. Damaged by water. On sale today. **33c**

White Bed Spreads

One case Fringed spreads, full size, slightly damaged by water. They are dry now and you could not tell it. Today. **98c**

144 Pairs of Ladies' Kid Shoes

The very best make, slightly damaged by water. We have all sizes. You can have any pair in the lot Tuesday for. **\$1.39**

THE CAR CONTAINING THREE GOOKS WAS LEFT ON TRACK AT KANSAS CITY, AND WAS FLOODED. The railroad company will pay the loss on these goods. We will keep them on sale until all are sold. You will find all of these damaged goods on tender tables today. We cannot mention all of them. Come, look them over, buy them for a song.

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